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OF

PSALMS,

FROM THE

Old and New Versions,

FOR THE

USE OF THE CONGREGATION

AT

Laura Chapel, Bath.

To which are added,

HYMNS FOR THE FESTIVALS,

AND

ANTHEMS.

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The Morning Hymn.

1.

AWAKE, my soul! and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run :
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2.

Glory to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refresh'd, me whilst I slept ;
Grant, LORD, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.

3.

Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say ;
That all my pow'rs, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

GLORIA PATRI.

Praise GOD, from whom all blessing flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, angelic host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

The Evening Hymn.

1.

GLORY to Thee, my GOD, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh! keep me, King of kings,
Under thine own almighty wings!

2.

Forgive me, LORD, for thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3.

Oh! may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that may me more active make,
To serve my GOD when I awake!

GLORIA PATRI.

Praise GOD, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

PSALM I.—N.V.

1.

How blest is he who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk,
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk :

2.

But makes the perfect law of God
His business and delight ;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night !

3.

Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.

PSALM IV.—N.V.

PART I.

1.

O LORD, that art my righteous judge,
To my complaint give ear :
Thou still redeem'st me from distress ;
Have mercy, LORD, and hear.

2.

Consider that the righteous man
Is GOD's peculiar choice ;
And when to Him I make my pray'r,
He always hears my voice.

3.

Then stand in awe of his commands,
Flee every thing that's ill ;
Commune in private with your hearts,
And bend them to his will.

PSALM IV.—N.V.

PART II.

1.

WHILE worldly minds impatient grow
More prosp'rous times to see,
Still let the glories of thy face
Shine brightly, LORD, on me.

2.

So shall my heart o'erflow with joy
More lasting and more true,
Than theirs, who stores of corn and wine
Successively renew.

3.

Then down in peace I'll lay my head,
And take my needful rest;
No other guard, O LORD, I crave,
Of thy defence possess.

PSALM V.—N.V.

1.

LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
Accept my secret pray'r;
To Thee alone, my King, my God,
Will I for help repair.

2.

Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear;
And with the dawning day
To Thee devoutly I'll look up,
To Thee devoutly pray.

3.

But when thy boundless grace shall me
To thy lov'd courts restore,
On Thee I'll fix my longing eyes,
And humbly there adore.

4.

To righteous men the righteous LORD
His blessing will extend,
And with his favour all his saints
As with a shield defend.

PSALM VIII.—N.V.

1.

O Thou, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Thro' all the world how great art Thou!
How glorious is thy Name!

2.

When heav'n, thy beauteous work on high,
Employs my wond'ring sight;
The moon that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feebler light;

3.

What's man (say I), that, LORD, thou lov'st
To keep him in thy mind?
Or what his offspring, that Thou prov'st
To them so wond'rous kind?

4.

O Thou, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Thro' all the world how great art Thou!
How glorious is thy Name!

PSALM VIII.—O.V.

1.

O GOD, our LORD, how wonderful
Are thy works ev'ry where!
Thy fame surmounts in dignity
The highest heav'ns that are.

2.

And when I see the heav'ns above,
The works of thine own hand ;
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
In order as they stand ;

3.

LORD, what is man, that Thou of him
Tak'st such abundant care !
Or what the son of man, whom Thou
To visit dost not spare !

4.

O GOD our LORD, how excellent
Is thy most glorious Name
In all the earth ! therefore do we
Praise and adore the same.

PSALM IX.—N. V.

1.

To celebrate thy praise, O LORD,
I will my heart prepare:
To all the list'ning world thy works,
Thy wond'rous works, declare.

2.

The thought of them shall to my soul
Exalted pleasures bring;
Whilst to thy name, O Thou most high,
Triumphant praise I sing.

3.

Sing praises therefore to the LORD:
From Sion, his abode,
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
Confess no other God.

PSALM XIII.—N. V.

1.

HOW long wilt Thou forget me, LORD ?
Must I for ever mourn ?
How long wilt Thou withdraw from me,
Oh ! never to return ?

2.

Since I have always plac'd my trust
Beneath thy mercy's wing,
Thy saving health will come, and then
My heart with joy shall spring :

3.

Then shall my song, with praise inspir'd,
To Thee my God ascend ;
Who to thy servant in distress
Such bounty didst extend.

PSALM XVI.—N. V.

1.

MY lot is fall'n in that blest land,
Where God is truly known;
He fills my cup with lib'ral hand,
'Tis He supports my throne.

2.

I strive each action to approve
To his all-seeing eye;
No danger shall my hopes remove,
Because He still is nigh.

3.

Therefore my heart all grief defies,
My glory does rejoice;
My flesh shall rest, in hope to rise,
Wak'd by his pow'rful voice.

4.

Thou shalt the paths of life display,
Which to thy presence lead,
Where pleasures dwell without allay,
And joys that never fade.

PSALM XVIII.—N.V.

1.

No change of times shall ever shock
My firm affection, LORD, to Thee ;
For Thou hast always been a rock,
A fortress, and defence, to me.

2.

Thou my deliv'rer art, my God ;
My trust is in thy mighty pow'r ;
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and my tow'r.

3.

To Thee I'll still address my pray'r,
(To whom all praise we justly owe ;)
So shall I, by thy watchful care,
Be guarded from my treach'rous foe.

PSALM XIX.—N.V.

PART I.

1.

THE heav'ns declare thy glory, LORD,
Which that alone can fill ;
The firmament and stars express
Their great Creator's skill :

2.

The dawn of each returning day
Fresh beams of knowledge brings ;
From darkest night's successive rounds
Divine instruction springs :

3.

Their pow'rful language to no realm
Or region is confin'd ;
'Tis Nature's voice, and understood
Alike by all mankind.

PSALM XIX.—N.V.

PART II.

1.

GOD's perfect law converts the soul,
Reclaims from false desires;
With sacred wisdom his sure word
The ignorant inspires.

2.

Let no presumptuous sin, O LORD,
Dominion have o'er me;
That, by thy grace preserv'd, I may
The great transgression flee.

3.

So shall my pray'r and praises be
With thy acceptance blest,
And I, secure on thy defence,
My strength and Saviour rest.

PSALM XX.—N.V.

1.

THE LORD to thy request attend,
And hear thee in distress :
The name of JACOB'S GOD defend,
And grant thy arms success.

2.

To aid thee from on high repair,
And strength from Sion give ;
Remember all thy off'rings there,
Thy sacrifice receive.

3.

Still save us, LORD ; and still proceed
Our rightful cause to bless ;
Hear, KING of heav'n, in times of need,
The pray'rs that we address.

PSALM XXII.—N.V.

1.

MY GOD, my GOD, why leav'st thou me,
When I with anguish faint?
O why so far from me remov'd,
And from my loud complaint?

2.

With laughter all the gazing crowd
My agonies survey;
They shoot the lip, they shake the head,
And thus deriding say:

3.

'In GOD he trusted, boasting oft
'That he was Heav'n's delight:
'Let GOD come down to save him now,
'And own his favourite.'

4.

As spoil my garments they divide,
Lots for my vesture cast;
Therefore approach, O LORD, my strength,
And to my succour haste.

PSALM XXIII.—N.V.

1.

THE LORD himself, the mighty LORD,
Vouchsafes to be my guide;
The shepherd by whose constant care
My wants are all supply'd.

2.

In tender grass He makes me feed,
And gently there repose;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.

3.

I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

4.

Since GOD does thus his wond'rous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to Him I will devote,
And in his temple spend.

PSALM XXIII.—O.V.

1.

MY shepherd is the living LORD,
Nothing therefore I need ;
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,
He setteth me to feed.

2.

Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
Yet will I fear no ill ;
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
And Thou art with me still.

3.

And in the presence of my foes
My table Thou shalt spread :
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and Thou
Anointed hast my head.

4.

Through all my life thy favour is
So frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

PSALM .XXIV.—N.V.

1.

ERECT your heads, eternal gates !
Unfold, to entertain
The King of Glory : see, he comes
With his celestial train !

2.

Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?
The LORD, for strength renown'd,
In battle mighty, o'er his foes
Eternal victor crown'd.

3.

Erect your heads, ye gates ! unfold,
In state to entertain
The King of Glory : see, he comes
With all his shining train !

4.

Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?
The Lord of Hosts renown'd :
Of Glory He alone is King,
Who is with glory crown'd.

PSALM XXV.—N.V.

1.

To God, in whom I trust,
I lift my heart and voice ;
Oh ! let me not be put to shame,
Nor let my foes rejoice.

2.

Those who on Thee rely
Let no disgrace attend ;
Be that the shameful lot of such
As wilfully offend.

3.

Through all the ways of God,
Both truth and mercy shine,
To such as with religious hearts
To his blest will incline.

PSALM XXX.—N.V.

1.

I'LL celebrate thy praises, LORD,
Who didst thy power employ
To raise my drooping head, and check
My foes' insulting joy.

2.

In my distress I cry'd to Thee,
Who kindly didst relieve,
And from the grave's expecting jaws
My hopeless life retrieve.

3.

Thus to his courts, ye saints of his,
With songs of praise repair ;
With me, commemorate his truth
And providential care.

4.

Exalted thus, I gladly sing
Thy praise in grateful verse ;
And as thy favours endless are,
Thy endless praise rehearse.

PSALM XXXIII.—N.V.

1.

LET all the just to GOD with joy
 Their cheerful voices raise,
 For well the righteous it becomes
 To sing glad songs of praise.

2.

By his almighty word at first
 Heav'n's glorious arch was rear'd ;
 And all the beauteous hosts of light
 At his command appear'd.

.

Let earth, and all that dwell therein,
 Before Him trembling stand ;
 For when He spake the word, 'twas made,
 'Twas fix'd at his command.

4.

Whate'er the mighty LORD decrees,
 Shall stand for ever sure ;
 The settled purpose of his heart
 To ages shall endure.

PSALM XXXIV.—N.V.

PART I.

1.

THRO' all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2.

Of his deliv'rance I will boast,
'Till all that are distrest
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3.

Oh! magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name :
When in distress to Him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

PSALM XXXIV.—N.V.

PART II.

1.

THE hosts of GOD encamp around
The dwellings of the just :
Deliv'rance He affords to all
Who on his succour trust.

2.

Oh ! make but trial of is love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

3.

Fear Him, ye saints ; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear :
Make you his service your delight,
Your wants shall be his care.

4.

For GOD preserves the souls of those
Who on his truth depend ;
To them, and their posterity,
His blessings shall descend.

PSALM XXXIX.—N.V.

1.

LORD, let me know my term of days,
 How soon my life will end :
 The num'rous train of ills disclose,
 Which this frail state attend.

2.

My life, Thou know'st, is but a span,
 A cypher sums my years ;
 And ev'ry man, in best estate,
 But vanity appears.

3.

Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,
 With fruitless cares oppress'd :
 He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
 By whom 'twill be possess'd.

4.

Why should I then on worthless toys
 With anxious cares attend ?
 On Thee alone my stedfast hope
 Shall ever, LORD, depend.

PSALM XLI.—N.V.

1.

HAPPY the man, whose tender care
Relieves the poor distress!
When troubles compass him around,
The LORD shall give him rest.

2.

The LORD his life, with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong;
And disappoint the will of those
That seek to do him wrong.

3.

If he in languishing estate
Oppress'd with sickness lie,
The LORD will easy make his bed,
And inward strength supply.

4.

Let therefore Israel's LORD and GOD
From age to age be bless'd;
And all the people's glad applause
With loud amens express'd.

PSALM XLII.—N.V.

1.

As pants the heart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

2.

For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
Oh! when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?

3.

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God, who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4.

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

PSALM XLIII.—N.V.

1.

LET me with light and truth be blest ;
Be these my guides, to lead the way,
Till on thy holy hill I rest,
And in thy sacred temple pray.

2.

Then will I there fresh altars raise
To God, who is my only joy ;
And well-tun'd harps, with songs of praise,
Shall all my grateful hours employ.

3.

Why then cast down, my soul? and why
So much oppress'd with anxious care?
On God, thy God, for aid rely,
Who will thy ruin'd state repair.

PSALM XLIII.—O.V.

1.

JUDGE and defend my cause, O LORD,
'Gainst them that evil be ;
From wicked and deceitful men,
O LORD, deliver me.

2.

O LORD, send out thy light and truth,
And lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
And to thy dwelling-place.

3.

Then shall I to thy altar go
With joy to worship there,
And on my harp give thanks to Thee,
O God, my God, most dear.

PSALM XLVII.—N.V.

1.

O All ye people, clap your hands,
And with triumphant voices sing:
No force the mighty Pow'r withstands
Of God the universal King.

2.

He shall opposing nations quell,
And with success our battles fight;
Shall fix the place where we must dwell,
The pride of Jacob, his delight.

3.

God is gone up, our Lord and King,
With shouts of joy and trumpets' sound:
To him repeated praises sing,
And let the cheerful song rebound.

4.

Your utmost skill in praise be shown,
For Him, who all the world commands;
Who sits upon his righteous throne,
And spreads his sway o'er heathen lands.

PSALM LI.—N.V.

1.

HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind ;
Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2.

Withdraw not Thou thy help,
Nor cast me from thy sight ;
Nor let thy Holy Spirit take
Its everlasting flight.

3.

The joy thy favour gives
Let me again obtain ;
And thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

4.

So I thy righteous ways
To sinners will impart ;
Whilst my advice shall wicked men
To thy just laws convert.

PSALM LV.—N.V.

1.

GIVE ear, thou Judge of all the earth,
And listen when I pray ;
Nor from thy humble suppliant turn
Thy glorious face away.

2.

How often have I wish'd that I
The dove's swift wings could get,
That I might take my speedy flight,
And seek a safe retreat !

3.

Then would I wander far from hence,
And in wild deserts stray,
Till all this furious storm were spent,
This tempest pass'd away.

4.

But I will call on God, who still
Shall in my aid appear :
At morn, at noon, and night, I'll pray,
And He my voice shall hear.

PSALM LVII.—N.V.

PART I.

1.

THY mercy, LORD, to me extend :
On thy protection I depend,
And to thy wing for shelter haste
Till this outrageous storm be past.

2.

To thy tribunal, LORD, I fly,
Thou Sov'reign Judge and God most high ;
Who wonders hast for me begun,
And wilt not leave thy work undone.

3.

Be Thou, O God, exalted high ;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art here, as there obey'd.

PSALM LVII.—N. V.

PART II.

1.

O God, my heart is fix'd, is bent,
Its thankful tribute to present;
And with my heart my voice I'll raise
To Thee, my God, in songs of praise.

2.

Awake, my glory! harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute!
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

3.

Thy praises, LORD, I will resound
To all the list'ning nations round:
Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends;
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

PSALM LXI.—N.V.

1.

LORD, hear my cry, regard my pray'r,
Which I, oppress'd with grief,
From earth's remotest parts address
To Thee for kind relief.

2.

So shall I in thy sacred courts
Secure from danger lie;
Beneath the covert of thy wings
All future storms defy.

3.

So shall I ever sing thy praise,
Thy name for ever bless;
Devote my prosp'rous days to pay
The vows of my distress.

PSALM LXI.—O.V.

1.

REGARD, O LORD, for I complain,
And make my suit to Thee;
Let not my words return in vain,
But lend an ear to me.

2.

Upon the rock of thy great pow'r,
My woeful mind, repose;
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
My fence against my foes.

3.

Within thy tent I long to dwell,
There ever to abide;
Under thy wings, I know right well,
I shall securely hide.

PSALM LXII.—N.V.

1.

MY soul for help on God relies,
From Him alone my safety flows ;
My rock, my health, who strength supplies
To bear the shock of all my foes.

2.

God does his saving health dispense,
And flowing blessings daily send :
He is my fortress and defence,
On Him my soul shall still depend.

3.

In Him, ye people, always trust ;
Before his throne pour out your hearts ;
For God, the merciful and just,
His timely aid to us imparts.

PSALM LXV.—N.V.

PART. I.

1.

FOR Thee, O GOD, our constant praise
In Sion waits, thy chosen seat :
Our promis'd altars there we'll raise,
And all our zealous vows complete.

2.

O Thou, who to my humble pray'r
Didst always bend thy list'ning ear,
To Thee shall all mankind repair,
And at thy gracious throne appear.

3.

Blest is the man, who, near Thee plac'd,
Within thy sacred dwelling lives ;
Whilst we at humbler distance taste
The vast delights thy temple gives.

PSALM LXV.—N.V.

PART II.

1.

THY goodness does the circling year
With fresh returns of plenty crown;
And when thy glorious paths appear,
Thy fruitful clouds drop fatness down.

2.

They drop on barren forests, chang'd
By them to pastures fresh and green;
The hills about, in order rang'd,
In beauteous robes of joy are seen.

3.

Large flocks with fleecy wool adorn
The cheerful lawns; the valleys bring
▲ plenteous crop of full-ear'd corn,
And seem for joy to shout and sing.

PSALM LXVI.—N. V.

1.

LET all the lands, with shouts of joy,
To GOD their voices raise;
Sing psalms in honour of his name,
And spread his glorious praise.

2.

And let them say, How dreadful, LORD,
In all thy works art Thou!
To thy great pow'r thy stubborn foes
Shall all be forc'd to bow.

3.

But GOD to me, when'er I cry'd,
His gracious ear did bend,
And to the voice of my request
With constant love attend.

4.

Then bless'd for ever be my GOD,
Who never, when I pray,
Withholds his mercy from my soul,
Nor turns his face away.

PSALM LXVII.—N.V.

1.

To bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, LORD, incline ;
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine :

2.

That so thy wond'rous way
May through the world be known ;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.

3.

Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate thy fame ;
Let all the world, O LORD, combine
To praise thy glorious name :

4.

Oh! let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth ;
For Thou, the righteous judge and king,
Shalt govern all the earth.

PSALM LXXI.—N.V.

1.

I_N Thee I put my stedfast trust ;
Defend me, LORD, from shame ;
Incline thine ear, and save my soul,
For righteous is thy Name.

2.

Be Thou my strong abiding-place,
To which I may resort :
'Tis thy decree that keeps me safe ;
Thou art my rock and fort.

3.

From cruel and ungodly men
Protect and set me free ;
For, from my earliest youth till now,
My hope has been in Thee.

4.

Reject not then thy servant, LORD,
When I with age decay ;
Forsake me not when, worn with years,
My vigour fades away.

PSALM LXXX.—N.V.

1.

O Israel's shepherd, Joseph's guide,
Our pray'rs to Thee vouchsafe to hear :
Thou ! that dost on the Cherub ride,
Again in solemn state appear.

2.

O Thou, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
How long shall thy fierce anger burn ?
How long thy suff'ring people pray,
And to their pray'rs have no return ?

3.

Do Thou convert us, LORD ; do Thou
The lustre of thy face display ;
And all the ills we suffer now,
Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.

PSALM LXXXI.—N.V.

1.

O That my people wisely would
My just commandments heed,
And Israel in my righteous ways
With pious care proceed !

2.

Then should my heavy judgments fall
On all that them oppose ;
And my avenging hand be turn'd
Against their num'rous foes.

3.

Their enemies and mine should all
Before my footstool bend :
But as for them, their happy state
Should never know an end.

PSALM LXXXIV.—N.V.

1.

O GOD of Hosts, the mighty LORD,
How lovely is the place,
Where Thou, enthron'd in glory, shew'st
The brightness of thy face !

2.

My longing soul faints with desire
To view thy blest abode :
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee the living GOD.

3.

O LORD of Hosts, my king and GOD,
How highly blest art they
Who in thy temple always dwell,
And there thy praise display !

4.

Thrice happy they whose choice has Thee
Their sure protection made ;
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to thy dwelling lead !

PSALM LXXXIV.—O.V.

1.

How pleasant is thy dwelling-place,
O LORD of Hosts, to me !
The tabernacles of thy grace,
How pleasant, LORD, they be !

2.

My soul doth long full sore to go
Into thy courts abroad ;
My heart and flesh cry out also
For Thee, the living LORD.

3.

Oh ! they be blessed that may dwell
Within thy house always ;
For they all times thy goodness tell,
And ever give Thee praise.

4.

O LORD of Hosts, that man is blest,
And happy sure is he,
That is persuaded in his breast
To trust all times in Thee.

PSALM LXXXVI.—N.V.

1.

To my complaint, O LORD my GOD,
Thy gracious ear incline;
Hear me, distress'd and destitute
Of all relief but Thine.

2.

To me, who daily Thee invoke,
Thy mercy, LORD, extend;
Refresh thy servant's soul, whose hopes
On Thee alone depend.

3.

Thou, LORD, art good; not only good
But prompt to pardon too;
Of plenteous mercy to all those
Who for thy mercy sue.

PSALM LXXXIX.—N.V.

1.

THY mercies, LORD, shall be my song;
My song on them shall ever dwell;
To ages yet unborn my tongue
Thy never-failing truth shall tell.

2.

What seraph of celestial birth
To vie with Israel's God shall dare?
Or who among the gods of earth
With our Almighty LORD compare?

3.

With rev'rence and religious dread
His saints should to his temple press;
His fear thro' all their hearts should spread,
Who his almighty name confess.

PSALM LXXXIX.—O.V.

1.

THE heav'ns declare with joy and mirth
Thy wond'rous works, O LORD,
Whilst saints within thy church on earth
Thy faith and truth record.

2.

LORD GOD of Hosts, in all the world
What one is like to Thee?
On every side, most mighty LORD,
Thy truth is known to be.

3.

In righteousness and equity
Thou hast thy glorious place;
Mercy and truth are still with Thee,
And go before thy face.

PSALM XCII.—N.V.

1.

How good and pleasant must it be
To thank the LORD most high;
And with repeated hymns of praise
His Name to magnify!

2.

With ev'ry morning's early dawn
His goodness to relate;
And of his constant truth, each night,
The glad effects repeat!

3.

For through thy wond'rous works, O LORD,
Thou mak'st my heart rejoice:
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,
And shout with cheerful voice.

PSALM XCII.—O.V.

1.

IT is a deed both good and meet
To praise the mighty LORD,
And to thy name, O Thou Most High!
To sing with one accord:

2.

To show the kindness of the LORD
Before the day be light,
And to declare his truth abroad
When it inclines to night.

3.

To show that GOD is good and just,
And upright in his will;
He is my rock, my hope, and trust;
In Him there dwells no ill.

PSALM XCIII.—N.V.

1.

WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The LORD, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundation strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

2.

How surely 'stablish'd is thy throne!
Which shall no change nor period see;
For Thou, O LORD, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

3.

The floods, O LORD, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubl'd waves on high;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

4.

Thy promise, LORD, is ever sure;
And they who in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

PSALM XCV.—N.V.

1.

O Come, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's rock we praise.

2.

Into his presence let us haste,
To thank Him for his favours past;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his Name belongs.

3.

For GOD the LORD, enthron'd in state,
Is, with unrivall'd glory, great:
A king superior far to all,
Whom gods the heathen falsely call.

4.

O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the LORD, our maker, fall.

PSALM XCV.—O.V.

1.

O Come, lift up your heart and voice,
And sing unto the LORD;
In Him, our rock of health, rejoice,
And shout with one accord.

2.

Yea, let us come before his face
To give Him thanks and praise;
In singing psalms unto his grace
Let us delight always.

3.

For why? He is the LORD our God,
He doth for us provide;
We are his flock, which He doth feed,
His sheep, and He our guide.

PSALM XCIX.—N.V.

1.

JEHOVAH reigns, let therefore all
The guilty nations quake :
On Cherubs' wings he sits enthron'd ;
Let earth's foundation shake.

2.

Let therefore all with praise address
His great and dreadful Name,
And with his unresisted might
His holiness proclaim.

3.

With worship, at his sacred courts,
Exalt our GOD and LORD ;
For He, who holy is alone,
Alone should be ador'd.

PSALM C.—N.V.

1.

WITH one consent let all the earth
To GOD their cheerful voices raise ;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.

2.

Convinc'd that He is GOD alone,
From whom both we and all proceed ;
We, whom He chooses for his own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

3.

O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his Name with praises bless.

4.

For he's the LORD, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

PSALM C.—O.V.

1.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice ;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell ;
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

2.

The LORD, ye know, is GOD indeed ;
Without our aid He us did make ;
We are his flock, He us doth feed,
And for his sheep He us doth take.

3.

Oh, enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
For it becomes us so to do.

4.

For why? the LORD our GOD is good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALM CII.—N.V.

1.

WHEN I pour out my soul in pray'r,
Do Thou, O LORD, attend ;
To thy eternal throne of grace
Let my sad cry ascend.

2.

O hide not Thou thy glorious face
In times of deep distress ;
Incline thine ear, and, when I call,
My sorrows soon redress.

3.

My days, just hast'ning to their end,
Are like an ev'ning shade ;
My beauty does, like wither'd grass,
With waning lustre fade.

4.

But thy eternal state, O LORD,
No length of time shall waste ;
The mem'ry of thy won'drous works
From age to age shall last.

PSALM CIII.—N.V.

1.

MY soul, inspir'd with sacred love,
God's holy Name for ever bless ;
Of all his favours mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.

2.

'Tis He who all thy sins forgives,
And after sickness makes thee sound :
From danger He thy life retrieves,
By Him with grace and mercy crown'd.

3.

The LORD abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace :
His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,
His willing mercy flies apace.

4.

Let ev'ry creature jointly bless
The mighty LORD : And thou, my heart,
With grateful joy thy thanks express,
And in this concert bear thy part.

PSALM CIII.—O.V.

1.

MY soul, give praise unto the LORD,
My spirit do the same ;
And all the secrets of my heart,
Praise ye his holy Name !

2.

Praise thou the LORD, my soul, who hath
To thee been very kind,
And suffer not his benefits
To wander from thy mind.

3.

Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
Praise ye his holy Name :
My thankful heart, my mind and soul,
Praise ye aloud the same.

PSALM CIV.—O.V.

1.

MY soul, praise the LORD,
 Speak good of his name :
O LORD, our great God,
 How dost Thou appear !
So passing in glory,
 That great is thy fame ;
In honour majestic
 Thou shinest most clear.

2.

With light, as a robe,
 Thou hast Thyself clad,
Whereby all the earth
 Thy greatness may see ;
The heav'ns so beauteous
 Thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain
 Compared may be.

3.

By angels in heav'n
 Of ev'ry degree,
And saints upon earth,
 All praise be address'd
To God, Three in person,
 One God, ever bless'd :
It has been, it now is,
 And always shall be.

PSALM CV.—N.V.

1.

O Render thanks, and bless the LORD,
Invoke his sacred Name ;
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,
His matchless deeds proclaim.

2.

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,
His wond'rous works rehearse ;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
And subject of your verse.

3.

Rejoice in his almighty Name,
Alone to be ador'd ;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy
That humbly seek the LORD.

4.

Seek ye the LORD, his saving strength
Devoutly still implore ;
And, where He's ever present, seek
His face for evermore.

PSALM CVI.—N.V.

1.

O Render thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love ;
Whose mercy firm, through ages past,
Has stood, and shall for ever last.

2.

Happy are they, and only they,
Who from thy judgments never stray ;
Who know what's right, not only so,
But always practise what they know.

3.

Oh ! may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity ;
That I the joyful choir may join,
And count thy people's triumph mine.

4.

Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,
His Name eternally confess'd :
Let all his saints, with full accord,
Sing loud amens—praise ye the Lord !

PSALM CVII.—N.V.

1.

To God your grateful voices raise,
Who does our daily patron prove ;
And let your never-ceasing praise
Attend on his eternal love.

2.

For He from heav'n the sad estate
Of longing souls with pity views ;
To hungry mouths, that pant for meat,
His goodness daily food renews.

3.

Oh, then, that all the earth with me
Would God for this his goodness praise,
And for the mighty works which He
Throughout the wond'ring world displays!

PSALM CVIII.—N.V.

1.

O God, my heart is fully bent
To magnify thy name ;
My tongue with cheerful songs of praise
Shall celebrate thy fame.

2.

Awake my lute, nor thou, my harp,
Thy warbling notes delay ;
Whilst I with early hymns of joy
Prevent the dawning day.

3.

Be Thou, O God, exalted high
Above the starry frame ;
And let the world, with one consent,
Confess thy glorious Name.

PSALM CVIII.—O. V.

1.

O GOD, my heart is now prepar'd,
My grateful tongue is so ;
I will advance my voice in song,
That I thy praise may show.

2.

Awake my viol and my harp,
Sweet melody to make ;
And in the morning I myself
Right early will awake.

3.

Above the starry heav'ns on high
Exalt thyself, O GOD ;
And thence display upon the earth
Thy glory all abroad.

PSALM CXI.—N.V.

1.

PRAISE ye the LORD ! our GOD to praise
My soul her utmost pow'rs shall raise,
With private friends, and in the throng
Of saints, his praise shall be my song.

2.

His works for greatness though renown'd,
His wond'rous works with ease are found
By those who seek for them aright,
And in the pious search delight.

3.

His works are all of matchless fame,
And universal glory claim ;
His truth, confirm'd through ages past,
Shall to eternal ages last.

PSALM CXII.—N.V.

1.

THAT man is bless'd, who stands in awe
Of GOD, and loves his sacred law :
His seed on earth shall be renown'd,
And with successive honours crown'd.

2.

The soul that's fill'd with virtue's light
Shines brightest in affliction's night ;
To pity the distress'd inclin'd,
As well as just to all mankind.

3.

Beset with threat'ning dangers round,
Unmov'd shall he maintain his ground :
The sweet rememb'rance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

4.

His hands, while they his alms bestow'd,
His glory's future harvest sow'd ;
Whence he shall reap wealth, fame, renown,
A temp'ral and eternal crown.

PSALM CXIII.—N.V.

1.

YE saints and servants of the LORD,
The triumphs of his Name record;
His sacred Name for ever bless :
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams or setting rays,
Due praise to his great Name address.

2.

GOD through the world extends his sway :
The regions of eternal day,
But shadows of his glory are :
With Him, whose majesty excels,
Who made the heav'n in which He dwells,
Let no created pow'r compare.

PSALM CVXI.—N.V.

1.

MY soul with grateful thoughts of love
Most fully is possest,
Because the LORD vouchsaf'd to hear
The voice of my request.

2.

Since he has now his ear inclin'd
I never will despair ;
But still in all the ills of life
To Him address my pray'r.

3.

Therefore that life's remaining years,
Which GOD to me shall lend,
I will in praises to his Name,
And in his service, spend.

PSALM CXVII.—N.V.

1.

WITH cheerful notes let all the earth
To Heav'n their voices raise :
Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth,
Sing solemn hymns of praise.

2.

God's tender mercy knows no bound,
His truth shall ne'er decay :
Then let the willing nations round
Their grateful tribute pay.

3.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM CXVIII.—N.V.

1.

O Praise the LORD, for he is good,
His mercies ne'er decay :
That his kind favours ever last,
Each thankful heart may say.

2.

GOD will not suffer me to fall,
But still prolong my days ;
That, by declaring all his works,
I may advance his praise.

3.

Then open wide the temple gates,
To which the just repair,
That I may enter in and praise
My great deliv'rer there.

4.

O then, with me, give thanks to GOD,
Who still does gracious prove ;
And let the tribute of our praise
Be endless as his love !

PSALM CXIX.—N.V.

PART I.

1.

How bless'd are they who always keep
The pure and perfect way ;
Who never from the sacred paths
Of God's commandments stray !

2.

How bless'd, who to his righteous laws
Have still obedient been ;
And have with fervent, humble zeal
His favour sought to win !

3.

Thou strictly hast enjoin'd us, Lord,
To learn thy sacred will ;
And all our diligence employ,
Thy statutes to fulfill.

4.

Oh ! then, that thy most holy will
Might o'er my ways preside ;
And I the course of all my life
By thy direction guide.

PSALM CXIX.—N.V.

PART II.

1.

To my request and earnest cry
Attend, O gracious LORD;
Inspire my heart with heav'nly skill,
According to thy word.

2.

Let thy Almighty arm appear,
And bring me timely aid;
For I the laws Thou hast ordain'd
My heart's free choice have made.

3.

Prolong my life, that I may sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
Whose mercy from the depths of woe
My fainting soul shall raise.

PSALM CXXI.—N.V.

1.

To Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid ;
From Sion's hill and Sion's God,
Who heav'n and earth has made.

2.

Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wing
I shall securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall me
By day or night molest.

3.

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
My God shall me defend ;
Conduct me thro' my pilgrimage,
Safe to my journey's end.

PSALM CXXII.—N.V.

1.

OH! 'twas a joyful sound to hear
Our tribes devoutly say,
Up, Israel, to the temple haste,
And keep your festal day.

2.

At Salem's courts we must appear
With our assembled pow'rs,
In strong and beauteous orders rang'd
Like her united tow'rs.

3.

Oh! pray we then for Salem's peace,
For they shall prosp'rous be,
(Thou holy city of our God!)
Who bear true love to Thee.

PSALM CXXX.—N.V.

1.

FROM lowest depths of woe
To GOD I sent my cry :
LORD, hear my supplicating voice,
And graciously reply.

2.

My soul with patience waits
For Thee, the living LORD ;
My hopes are on thy promise built,
Thy never-failing word.

3.

My longing eyes look out
For thy enliv'ning ray ;
More early than the morning watch
To spy the dawning day.

4.

Then let us trust in God,
No bounds his mercy knows ;
The plenteous source and spring from whence
Eternal succour flows.

PSALM CXXXIII.—N.V.

1.

How vast must their advantage be,
How great their pleasure prove,
Who live like brethren, and consent
In offices of love!

2.

'Tis like refreshing dew, which does
On Hermon's top distil;
Or like the early drops that fall
On Sion's fruitful hill.

3.

For Sion is the chosen seat,
Where the almighty King
The promis'd blessing has ordain'd,
And life's eternal spring.

PSALM CXXXIV.—N.V.

1.

BLESS GOD, ye servants who attend
Upon his solemn state,
Who in his temple, night by night,
With humble rev'rence wait :

2.

Within this house lift up your hands,
And bless his holy Name ;
From Sion bless thy Israel, LORD,
Who earth and heav'n didst frame.

3.

Bless Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
To whom be glory, as is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM CXXXV.—N.V.

1.

O Praise the LORD with one consent,
And magnify his name;
Let all the servants of the LORD
His worthy praise proclaim.

2.

Praise Him all ye who in his house
Attend with constant care;
With those who to his utmost courts
With humble zeal repair.

3.

Let all with thanks his wond'rous works
In Sion's court proclaim,
And in the temple, where He dwells,
Exalt his holy Name.

PSALM CXXXVI.—N.V.

1.

To God, the mighty Lord,
Your joyful thanks repeat ;
To Him due praise afford,
As good as he is great :
For God does prove
Our constant friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.

2.

To Him, whose wond'rous pow'r
All other gods obey,
Whom earthly kings adore,
This grateful homage pay :
For God &c.

3.

He does the food supply
On which all creatures live ;
To God who reigns on high
Eternal praises give :
For God will prove
Our constant friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.

PSALM CXXXVIII.—N.V.

1.

WITH my whole heart, my God and king,
Thy praise I will proclaim ;
Before the world with joy I'll sing,
And bless thy holy Name.

2.

I'll worship at thy sacred seat ;
And, with thy love inspir'd,
The praises of thy truth repeat,
O'er all thy works admir'd.

3.

Though I with troubles am oppress'd,
He shall my foes disarm ;
Relieve my soul when most distress'd,
And keep me safe from harm.

4.

The LORD, whose mercies ever last,
Shall fix my happy state ;
And, mindful of his favours past,
Shall his own work complete.

PSALM CXXXIX.—N.V.

1.

THOU, LORD, by strictest search hast known
 My rising up and lying down ;
 My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
 Known long before conceiv'd by me.

2.

Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
 My public haunts and private ways ;
 Thou know'st whate'er my lips would vent,
 My yet unutter'd words' intent.

3.

Oh ! could I so perfidious be,
 To think of once deserting Thee,
 Where, LORD, could I thy influence shun ?
 Or whither from thy presence run ?

4.

Search, try, O GOD, my thoughts and heart,
 If mischief lurk in any part ;
 Correct me where I go astray,
 And guide me in thy perfect way.

PSALM CXLI.—N.V.

1.

To Thee, O LORD, my cries ascend,
O haste to my relief,
And with thy wonted pity hear
The accents of my grief.

2.

Instead of off'rings, let my pray'r
Like morning incense rise ;
My lifted hands supply the place
Of ev'ning sacrifice.

3.

O LORD, to Thee I still direct
My supplicating eyes ;
O leave not destitute my soul,
Whose trust on Thee relies.

PSALM CXLIII.—N.V.

1.

LORD, hear my pray'r, and to my cry
Thy willing audience lend ;
And in thy wonted faith and truth
A gracious answer send.

2.

Hear me with speed, my spirit fails ;
Thy face no longer hide ;
Lest I become forlorn, like them
Who in the grave reside.

3.

Thou art my GOD, thy righteous will
Instruct me to obey ;
Let thy good Spirit lead and keep
My soul in thy right way.

PSALM CXLIV.—N.V.

1.

Do Thou, O Lord, from heav'n engage
Thy boundless pow'r my foes to quell,
And snatch me from the stormy rage
Of threat'ning waves that proudly swell.

2.

Fight Thou against my num'rous foes,
Who utter speeches false and vain;
Who, though in solemn leagues they close,
Their sworn engagements ne'er maintain.

3.

So I to Thee, O King of kings,
In new-made hymns my voice shall raise,
And instruments of various strings
Shall help me thus to sing thy praise.

PSALM CXLV.—N.V.

1.

THEE I will bless, my God and King,
Thy endless praise proclaim :
This tribute daily I will bring,
And ever bless thy Name.

2.

Thou, LORD, beyond compare, art great,
And highly to be prais'd ;
Thy majesty, with boundless height,
Above our knowledge rais'd :

3.

Renown'd for mighty acts, thy fame
To future time extends ;
From age to age thy glorious Name
Successively descends.

PSALM CXLVI.—N.V.

1.

OH! Praise the LORD; and thou, my soul,
For ever bless his Name:
His wond'rous love, while life shall last,
My constant praise shall claim.

2.

On kings, the greatest sons of men,
Let none for aid rely;
They cannot save in dang'rous times,
Nor timely help apply.

3.

The GOD that does in Sion dwell,
Is our eternal King;
From age to age his reign endures;
Let all his praises sing!

PSALM CXLVII.—N.V.

1.

O Praise the LORD with hymns of joy,
And celebrate his fame !
For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis
To praise his holy Name.

2.

He kindly heals the broken hearts,
And all their wounds doth close ;
He tells the numbers of the stars,
Their several names he knows.

3.

To GOD, the LORD, a hymn of praise
With grateful voices sing ;
To songs of triumph tune the harp,
And strike each warbling string.

PSALM CXLVIII.—N.V.

1.

YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame;
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame.
Your voices raise, ye Cherubim
And Seraphim, to sing his praise.

2.

Thou moon that rul'st the night,
And sun that guid'st the day,
Ye glitt'ring stars of light,
To Him your homage pay.
His praise declare, ye heav'ns above,
And clouds that move in liquid air.

3.

Let them adore the LORD,
And praise his holy Name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came,
And all shall last. From changes free,
His firm decree stands ever fast.

PSALM CXLIX.—N.V.

1.

O Praise ye the LORD,
Prepare your glad voice;
His praise in the great
Assembly to sing.
In our great Creator
Let Israel rejoice,
And children of Sion
Be glad in their King.

2.

Let them his great Name
Extol in the dance;
With timbrel and harp
His praises express,
Who always takes pleasure
His saints to advance,
And with his salvation
The humble to bless.

3.

By angels in heav'n
Of ev'ry degree,
And saints upon earth,
All praise be address'd
To GOD, Three in person,
One GOD, ever bless'd:
It has been, it now is,
And always shall be.

PSALM CL.—N.V.

1.

O Praise the LORD in that blest place
From whence his goodness largely flows :
Praise Him in heav'n, where He his face,
Unveil'd, in perfect glory shows.

2.

Praise Him for all the mighty acts
Which He in our behalf has done ;
His kindness this return exacts,
To which our praise should equal run.

3.

Let all that vital breath enjoy
The breath He does to them afford
In just returns of praise employ :
Let ev'ry creature praise the LORD.

Hymns.

SACRAMENTAL.

1.

MY GOD ! and is thy table spread,
 And doth thy cup with love o'erflow ?
 Thither be all thy children led,
 And let them all thy goodness know.

2.

Hail, sacred feast ! which Jesus makes :
 Rich banquet of his flesh and blood :
 Thrice happy he who here partakes
 That sacred stream, that heav'nly food.

3.

Oh ! may thy table honour'd be,
 And furnish'd round with joyful guests ;
 And may each soul salvation see
 Who here its sacred pledges tastes.

4.

Let crowds approach with hearts prepar'd,
 With love inflam'd let all attend ;
 Nor, when we leave our Saviour's board,
 The pleasure or the profit end.

GOOD FRIDAY.

(By the Rev. Archdeacon Daubeney.)

1.

OH, Lamb of GOD! great Lord of all,
 Thou saviour of mankind;
 In whom alone all humbled saints
 True consolation find.

2.

With eyes uplift and hearts devout,
 Fix'd on the glorious theme
 Of everlasting love, behold,
 We praise Thee, LORD, supreme.

3.

OH, Lamb of GOD! who didst descend
 From Heavn's exalted throne;
 That with thy blood, thy precious blood,
 For man thou might's atone:

4.

Still with thy grace our souls inspire,
 That, join'd with saints above,
 In grateful song we may show forth
 A dying Saviour's love.

EASTER.

1.

JESUS Christ is risen to day,	Hallelujah !
Our triumphant holy day ;	Hallelujah !
Who did once upon the cross	Hallelujah !
Suffer to redeem our loss.	Hallelujah !

2.

Hymns of praises let us sing	Hallelujah !
Unto Christ our heav'nly King,	Hallelujah !
Who endur'd the cross and grave	Hallelujah !
Sinners to redeem and save.	Hallelujah !

3.

But the pains which he endur'd	Hallelujah !
Our salvation has secur'd ;	Hallelujah !
Now above the sky he 's King,	Hallelujah !
Where the angels ever sing	Hallelujah !

EASTER.

1.

SINCE Christ our passover was slain
A sacrifice for all ;
Let all with thankful hearts agree
To keep the festival.

2.

Christ being rais'd by pow'r divine,
And rescu'd from the grave,
Shall die no more, and death on him
No more dominion have.

3.

Oh ! may we prove thus dead to sin,
But graciously restor'd,
And made henceforth alive to God
Through Jesus Christ our Lord !

WHITSUNDAY.

1.

COME, Holy Ghost! Creator, come!
 Inspire each soul of thine,
 Till every heart and every tongue
 Is fill'd with grace divine.

2.

Thou art the Comforter, the gift
 Of God, and fire of love;
 The everlasting spring of joy
 And unction from above.

3.

Enlighten our dark souls till they
 Thy sacred love embrace;
 Assist our minds, by nature frail,
 With thy celestial grace.

4.

To Thee, Eternal Comforter,
 Immortal glory be,
 Join'd with the Father and the Son
 In endless unity.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

1.

O Holy, holy, holy LORD !
 Whom heav'nly hosts obey ;
 The world is with the glory fill'd
 Of thy majestic ray.

2.

The Holy Church throughout the world,
 O LORD, confesses Thee,
 That Thou Eternal Father art
 Of boundless majesty :

3.

Thine honour'd, true, and only Son,
 And Holy Ghost, the spring
 Of joy, Eternal Three-in-One,
 United praise we sing.

4.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,
 Be glory, as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

1.

As shepherds watch'd their fleecy care
 An heav'nly Angel did appear;
 "Shepherds attend, to you I bring
 "Glad tidings of the new-born King."

CHORUS.

Loud hosannas send on high,
 Raise your voices to the sky;
 Hymns of praises let us sing
 To this new-born heav'nly King.

2.

"In Bethl'hem town, this blessed morn,
 "The Saviour of mankind is born;
 "Born of a spotless virgin pure,
 "Free from all sin, from guilt secure."

Loud hosannas &c.

3.

"Arise! your tender care forsake;
 "With hasty steps your journey take
 "To David's city, there you'll find
 "The great Redeemer of mankind."

Loud hosannas &c.

4.

To save us from eternal death
 The great Messiah came on earth;
 Thus let us with united voice
 In loud hosannas all rejoice.

Loud hosannas &c.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

1.

HIGH let us swell our grateful notes,
And join th' angelic throng ;
For angels no such love have known
To wake a cheerful song.

2.

Good-will to sinful men is shown,
And peace on earth is giv'n,
For, lo ! the incarnate Saviour brings
The joyful news from Heav'n.

3.

Justice and peace with sweet accord
His rising beams adorn ;
Let heav'n and earth in concert join,
" To us the Child is born."

4.

Glory to God in highest strains,
In highest worlds, be paid ;
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
And in our lives display'd.

Anthems.

3d PSALM.

LORD, how are they increased that trouble me: many are they that rise against me. Many one there be that say of my soul, There is no help for him in his GOD. But Thou, O Lord, art my defender; Thou art my worship, and the lifter-up of my head. Salvation belongeth unto the LORD; and thy blessing is upon thy people.

23d PSALM.

THE LORD is my shepherd, therefore can I lack nothing. He shall feed me in a green pasture, and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort. He shall convert my soul, and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the sha-

dow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me. Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: Thou hast annointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full. But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever. Amen.

·29th PSALM.

GIVE the LORD the honour due unto his Name: worship the LORD with holy worship. It is the LORD that commandeth the waters; it is the glorious God that maketh the thunder: it is the LORD that ruleth the sea: the voice of the LORD is mighty in operation; the voice of the LORD is a glorious voice. The LORD sitteth above the water-flood; and the LORD remaineth a king for ever. The LORD shall give strength unto his people: the LORD shall give his people the blessing of peace. Hallelujah. Amen.

57th PSALM.

Awake up, my glory; awake, lute and harp; I myself will awake right early. I will give thanks unto Thee, O LORD, among the people, and I will sing unto Thee among the nations; for the greatness of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds. Set up thyself, O GOD, above the heavens, and thy glory above all the earth.

117th PSALM.

O Praise the LORD, all ye nations; praise him, all ye people; for his merciful kindness is great towards us, and the truth of the LORD endureth for ever. Praise ye the LORD.

15th ST. LUKE.

I Will arise, and go unto my Father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before Thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

49th ISAIAH.

SING, O Heavens! and be joyful, O Earth! break forth into singing, O mountains! for the LORD hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted. Let not Sion say, The LORD hath forsaken me, and the LORD hath forgotten me. Return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon you; and to your God, for he will abundantly pardon. Therefore will the LORD wait, that He may be gracious unto you; and therefore will be exalted, that He may have mercy upon you; for the LORD is a God of judgment. Blessed are they that wait for his salvation.

15th ST. MARK.

THERE was darkness over all the earth, and the vail of the temple was rent. At the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, Lama Sabachthani!" My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me! Father! into thy hands I commend my spirit.

FINIS.

APPENDIX:

CONTAINING

A SELECTION OF

H Y M N S,

FOR THE USE OF THE CONGREGATION

AT

LAURA CHAPEL:

AS APPROVED OF BY

✓✓
THE REV. WM. F. HOLT,

MINISTER.

BATH :

PRINTED BY GEORGE WOOD,
PARSONAGE LANE.

1832.

True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
 And mortal spirits tire and faint;
 But Jesus is the mighty God,
 Who feeds the strength of every saint.
 Awake, and run the &c.

From Him, the ever-flowing spring,
 Believers drink a fresh supply;
 While such as trust their native strength
 Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
 Awake, and run the &c.

Swift as the eagle cuts the air,
 O may we mount to thine abode;
 On wings of love our souls shall fly,
 Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.
 Awake, and run the &c.

3.

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly dove,
 With all thy quick'ning powers;
 Kindle a flame of sacred love
 In these cold hearts of ours.

See how we grovel here below,
 Fond of these earthly toys;
 Our souls, how heavily they go,
 To reach eternal joys!

In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
 In vain we strive to raise:
 Hosannas languish on our tongues,
 And our devotion dies.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly dove,
 With all thy quick'ning powers ;
 Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
 And that shall kindle ours.

4.

COME, let us join our cheerful songs,
 With angels round the throne ;
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
 But all their joys are one.

‘Worthy the Lamb that died,’ they cry,
 ‘To be exalted thus ;’
 ‘Worthy the Lamb,’ our hearts reply,
 For He was slain for us.’

Jesus is worthy to receive
 Honour and power divine ;
 And blessings, more than we can give,
 Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

Let all creation join in one,
 To bless the sacred name
 Of Him who sits upon the throne,
 And to adore the Lamb.

5.

COME, ye that love the Lord,
 And let your joys be known ;
 Join in a song, with sweet accord,
 While ye surround his throne.

6

The God who rules on high,
And all the earth surveys,
Who rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas—

This awful God is ours,
A God of boundless love;
And soon He'll send his heavenly powers,
To carry us above.

There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

6.

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

7.

FROM Egypt lately come,
Where death and darkness reign,
We seek our new, our better home,
Where we our rest shall gain.

Hallelujah!

We are on our way to God.

To Canaan's sacred bound
 We haste with songs of joy,
 Where peace and liberty are found,
 And sweets that never cloy.
 Hallelujah ! &c.

There sin and sorrow cease,
 And every conflict's o'er ;
 There we shall dwell in endless peace,
 And never hunger more.
 Hallelujah ! &c.

How sweet the prospect is,
 It cheers the pilgrim's breast ;
 We're journeying through the wilderness,
 But soon shall gain our rest.
 Hallelujah ! &c.

8.

JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
 There they behold thy mercy-seat ;
 Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
 And every place is hallow'd ground.

For Thou, within no walls confined,
 Inhabitest the humble mind ;
 Such ever bring Thee where they come,
 And, going, take Thee to their home.

Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,
 Thy former mercies here renew ;
 Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
 The sweetness of thy saving Name.

Here may we prove the power of prayer
 To strengthen faith, and sweeten care;
 To teach our faint desires to rise,
 And bring all heaven before our eyes.

9.

LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious;
 See the 'man of sorrows' now:
 From the fight return'd victorious;
 Every knee to Him shall bow:
 Crown Him, crown Him,
 Crowns become the Victor's brow.

Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him,
 Rich the trophies Jesus brings,
 In the seat of power enthrone Him,
 While the vault of Heaven rings:
 Crown Him, crown Him,
 Crown the Saviour King of kings.

Sinners in derision crown'd Him,
 Mocking thus their Saviour's claim;
 Saints and angels crowd around Him,
 Own his title, praise his Name;
 Crown Him, crown Him,
 Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

Hark! those bursts of acclamation;
 Hark! those loud triumphant chords;
 Jesus takes the highest station,
 O what joy the sight affords!
 Crown Him, crown Him,
 King of kings, and Lord of lords.

10.

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 Let us each, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace:
 O, refresh us,
 Trav'ling through this wilderness!

Thanks we give and adoration,
 For thy Gospel's joyful sound;
 May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound:
 May thy presence
 With us evermore be found.

So, whene'er the signal's given
 Us from earth to call away,
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
 Glad to leave our cumb'rous clay,
 May we, ready,
 Rise, and reign in endless day.

11.

NOW begin the heavenly theme,
 Sing aloud the Saviour's Name;
 Ye who Jesus' kindness prove,
 Triumph in redeeming love.

Ye, alas! who long have been
 Willing slaves of death and sin,
 Now from bliss no longer rove;
 Stop, and taste redeeming love.

Welcome, all, by sin oppress'd,
 Welcome to his sacred rest ;
 Nothing brought Him from above,
 Nothing, but redeeming love.

Hither, then, your music bring,
 Strike aloud each joyful string ;
 Mortals, join the hosts above,
 Join to praise redeeming love.

12.

O Lord ! our languid souls inspire,
 For here we trust Thou art ;
 Send down a coal of heavenly fire,
 To warm each waiting heart.

Dear Shepherd of thy people ! here
 Thy presence now display ;
 As Thou hast giv'n a place for prayer,
 So give us hearts to pray.

Within these walls let holy peace,
 And love, and concord dwell ;
 Here give the troubled conscience ease,
 The wounded spirit heal.

May we in faith receive thy word,
 In faith present our prayers ;
 And in the presence of our Lord
 Unbosom all our cares.

13.

SALVATION ! O the joyful sound !
 What pleasure to our ears !
 A sovereign balm for every wound,
 A cordial for our fears.

Salvation ! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around,
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.

Salvation ! O thou bleeding Lamb,
 To thee the praise belongs ;
 Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
 And dwell upon our tongues.

CHORUS.

Glory, honour, praise, and power,
 Be unto the Lamb for ever :
 Jesus Christ is our Redeemer ;
 Hallelujah ! praise the Lord.

14.

SAVIOUR ! through the desert lead us,
 Without Thee we cannot go ;
 Thou from cruel chains hast freed us,
 Thou hast laid the tyrant low ;
 Let thy presence
 Cheer us all our journey through.

With a price thy love has bought us,
 (Saviour, what a love is Thine!)
 Hitherto thy love has brought us,
 (Power and love in Thee combine;)

 Lord of glory!
 Ever on thine Israel shine.

When we hunger, Thou wilt feed us,
 Manna shall our camp surround;
 Faint and thirsty, Thou wilt heed us,
 Streams shall from the rock abound;
 Happy Israel!
 What a Saviour hast thou found!

Then lead on, Almighty Victor,
 Scatter every hostile band;
 Be our Guide and our Protector,
 Till on Canaan's shores we stand:
 Shouts of victory
 Then shall fill the promised land.

15.

SWEET is the work, O God, our King,
 To praise thy Name, give thanks, and sing;
 To shew thy love by morning light,
 And tell of all thy truth by night.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
 Drive earthly cares from every breast;
 O may our hearts in tune be found,
 Like David's harp of solemn sound.

Our hearts shall triumph in the Lord,
 And bless thy works, and bless thy word :
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !
 How deep thy counsels ! how divine !

O may we see, and hear, and know,
 What mortals cannot reach below ;
 May all our powers find sweet employ
 In Christ's eternal world of joy.

16.

THE happy morn is come :
 Triumphant o'er the grave,
 The Saviour leaves the tomb,
 Almighty now to save :
 Captivity is captive led,
 Since Jesus liveth that was dead.

Who now accuseth them,
 For whom the Surety died ?
 Or who shall those condemn,
 Whom God has justified ?
 Captivity &c.

Christ hath the ransom paid,
 The glorious work is done ;
 On Him our help is laid,
 The victory is won.
 Captivity &c.

Hail, the triumphant Lord !
 The Resurrection thou !
 Hail the incarnate Word !
 Before thy throne we bow.
 Captivity &c.

17.

WHY those fears? behold! 'tis Jesus
 Holds the helm, and guides the ship :
 Spread the sails, and catch the breezes
 Sent to waft us through the deep,
 To the regions
 Where the mourners cease to weep.

Though the shore we hope to land on
 Only by report is known ;
 Yet we freely all abandon,
 Led by that report alone :
 And with Jesus
 Through the trackless deep move on.

Rendered safe by his protection,
 We shall pass the watery waste :
 Trusting to his wise direction,
 We shall gain the port at last ;
 And with wonder
 Think on toils and dangers past.

Oh ! what pleasures there await us !
 There the tempests cease to roar ;
 There it is that those who hate us
 Shall molest our peace no more :
 Trouble ceases
 On that tranquil, happy shore.

18.

HOW sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
 In a believer's ear !
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary rest.

Dear Name! the Rock on which I build!
 My shield and hiding-place;
 My never-failing treasury, fill'd
 With boundless stores of grace.

Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
 My Prophet, Priest, and King;
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End;
 Accept the praise I bring.

19.

ASHAM'D of Jesus! can it be?
 A mortal man asham'd of Thee!
 Asham'd of Thee, whom angels praise,
 Whose glory shines through endless days.

Asham'd of Jesus! that dear Friend
 On whom my hopes of heaven depend;
 No! when I blush, be this my shame,
 That I no more revere his Name.

Asham'd of Jesus! yes, I may,
 When I've no guilt to wash away;
 No tears to wipe, no joys to crave,
 No fears to quell, no soul to save.

Till then,—nor is my boasting vain,—
 Till then, I'll boast a Saviour slain;
 And oh! may this my portion be,
 That Saviour not asham'd of me.

20.

MY God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights ;
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights :

In darkest shades, if Thou appear,
My dawning is begun ;
Thou art my soul's bright morning star,
And Thou my rising sun.

'The op'ning heav'ns around me shine,
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows his mercy mine,
And whispers, I am his.

My soul would leave this heavy clay,
At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way,
To see, and praise my Lord.

21.

THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins ;
And sinners plung'd beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day ;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 'Till all the ransom'd Church of God
 Be saved, to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream,
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be, till I die.

22.

HOW precious is the Book divine,
 By inspiration given !
 Bright as a lamp its glories shine,
 To guide our souls to heaven.

Thy word, Redeemer, cheers our hearts,
 In this dark vale of tears ;
 Life, light, and joy, it still imparts,
 And quells our rising fears.

O may its lamp, through all the night
 Of life, make plain our way ;
 Till we behold the clearer light
 Of an eternal day !

23.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand ;

From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us, to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
 Though ev'ry prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile;
 In vain, with lavish kindness,
 The gifts of God are strewn,
 The heathen, in his blindness,
 Bows down to wood and stone.

Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Shall we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation! oh, Salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till each remotest nation
 Has learnt Messiah's Name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from Pole to Pole:
 Till o'er our ransom'd nature,
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

24.

ON the mountain's top appearing,
 Lo ! the sacred herald stands ;
 Welcome news to Zion bearing,—
 Zion, long in hostile lands.
 Mourning captive !
 God himself will loose thy bands.

Has thy night been long and mournful ?
 Have thy friends unfaithful prov'd ?
 Have thy foes been proud and scornful ?
 By thy sighs and tears unmov'd ?
 Cease thy mourning,
 Zion still is well belov'd.

God, thy God, will now restore thee ;
 He himself appears thy friend :
 All thy foes shall flee before thee :
 Here their boasts and triumphs end.
 Great deliv'rance
 Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

Enemies no more shall trouble ;
 All thy wrongs shall be redress'd ;
 For thy shame thou shalt have double ;
 In thy Maker's favour bless'd :
 All thy conflicts
 End in everlasting rest.

25.

THE promise we for Israel plead ;
 O that the once beloved seed
 Back to their Lord might come !

Now bid them look on Thee, and mourn;
 Where'er dispersed, collect, and turn,
 And bring thy wand'ers home!

To Jews the Gospel-faith impart,
 And pastors after thine own heart,
 Thine ancient flock to feed
 With knowledge of the Crucified,
 The Lord, who by their malice died,
 And suffered in their stead!

26.

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
 That saw the Lord arise;
 Welcome to this reviving breast,
 And these rejoicing eyes.

The King himself comes near,
 And feasts his saints to-day:
 Here we may come, and see him here,
 And love, and praise, and pray.

One day amid the place
 Where Jesu's love we taste,
 Is sweeter than ten thousand days
 In sinful pleasures past.

My willing soul would stay
 In such a frame as this
 For ever, till I'm call'd away
 To everlasting bliss!

27.

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee !
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy riven side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,—
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands
 Can fulfil thy law's demands :
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears for ever flow,
 All for sin could not atone,—
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring ;
 Simply to thy cross I cling :
 Naked, come to Thee for dress ;
 Helpless, look to Thee for grace :
 Foul, I to the Fountain fly ;
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die !

While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyelids close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on thy judgment-throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee !

28.

THE day of rest again comes round,
 A day to all believers dear :
 The silver trumpets seem to sound,
 That call the tribes of Israel near :
 Ye people all, obey this call,
 And in Jehovah's courts appear.

Obedient to thy summons, Lord,
 We to thy sanctuary come :
 Thy gracious presence here afford,
 And send thy people joyful home.
 Of thus our King O may we sing,
 And praise ascend as sweet perfumes.

O hasten, Lord, the day when those,
 Who know Thee here, shall see thy face,
 When suffering shall for ever close,
 And they shall reach thy holy place :
 Then shall they rest, supremely blest,
 Eternal debtors to thy grace.

29.

WE give immortal praise
 To God the Father's love,
 For all our comforts here,
 And better hopes above :
 He sent his own eternal Son
 To die for sins that man hath done.

To God the Son belongs
 Immortal glory too,
 Who bought us with his blood
 From everlasting woe :
 And now he lives, and now he reigns,
 And sees the fruits of all his pains.

To God the Spirit's name
 Eternal worship give,
 Whose new-creating power
 Makes the dead sinner live :
 His work completes the great design,
 And fills the soul with joy divine.

Almighty God, to Thee
 Be endless honours done :
 The undivided Three,
 And the mysterious One.
 Where reason fails with all her powers,
 There faith prevails, and love adores.

30.

COME, ye that love the Saviour's name,
 And joy to make it known ;
 The Sovereign of your hearts proclaim,
 And bow before his throne.

Infinite power and boundless grace
 In him unite their rays ;
 You that have e'er beheld his face,
 Can you forbear his praise ?

When in his earthly courts we view
 The glories of our King,
 We long to love as angels do,
 And wish like them to sing.

And shall we long and wish in vain ?
 Lord, teach our songs to rise !
 Thy love can animate the strain,
 And bid it reach the skies.

31.

ONCE more the day returns of sacred rest,
 Which, when he made the world, Jehovah bless'd,
 And bless'd again when Jesus left the grave,
 From sin and death a ruin'd world to save.

A rest from labour and release from care,
We mourn in penitence and bend in prayer ;
For ev'ry past offence we've thought and done,
Father, forgive us, for thy dying Son.

When on the week, with sins unnumber'd fraught,
We back repenting turn the troubled thought,
Cheer us, O Spirit, as yon orb of light
Rose on the darken'd world and chased the night.

Come, Holy Ghost, come, Comforter divine,
Descending, sanctify this solemn shrine ;
Raise the weak frame, the solemn thought inspire,
And touch our grateful lips with heavenly fire.

Handed down
after 901

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17/10

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From

John D. A.

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